MEXICO

Special Correspondence of the Herald from Maximilian's Headquarters.

Scenes and Incidents of the Siege of Queretaro.

Graphic Account of the Betrayal and Occupation of that City.

The American Legion Plotting to Save Maximilian.

The Plans and Intentions of the Emperor.

The following special correspondence from the head-uniters of Maximilian will be read with intense inteled and accompanied the fall of the Prince's emp re.

THE FALL OF QUERETARO.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE HERALD.

The Convent of La Santa Cruz-Its Strength ers—The Treason of Lopez—Its Consumma-tion While Maximilian was Asleep—Noble Sentiment and Conduct of a Liberal Colo-nel—He Refuses to Take Maximilian Pri-soner—The Emperor Surrenders to Corona-Ills Body Guard Surrender to the American espondent—Details of the Executing of Men-lez—The American Legion—Their Generous Wish and Stratagem to Savo Maximilian. QUERSTARO, May 20, 1867.

By way of Mazatian and telegraph from San Francisco, by way of Tampico and steamer to New Orleans, by way the Rio Grande and by way of Mexico and Vera Cruz, I have endeavored to get to you some details of the last I have endeavored to get to you some totally or meens of the siege of Queretaro. The reads are in such a chaotic state and the uncertainties of communication are so great that perhaps I had better treat all these communications as if they had never been received by you, and, commencing at the beginning, state as suc-cincily and clearly as may be the things that occurred on the eventful 15th of May, and that have taken place since. The present despatches I shall bear myself to Ban Luis Potosi, and, robbers permitting, shall not leave them till they are in a safe way of being transmitted to

Santa Cruz, has of necessity been often mention nnection with the siege. In a letter de-tached to you on the 4th of April last full description of this building was given. one of those strange edifices one-quarter church bree-quarters fort, of immense size and propor-te strength, which the original Spanish conquerors Ill make of their unexpected victory here will be to level be Cruz with the ground, and employ the materials rebuilding the thousand or two dwelling houses which have been ruined in other parts of the city, landing as it does on the brow of a hill commanding

m. At no very dis

cross purposes was played. Reduced to the last ex-aremity by starvation, with no corn for his cavalry and no food for the people but the fish of horses, mules and dogs, Maximilian had determined to attack the enemy and cut his way through their lines. What I have and cut his way through their lines. What I have seen since convinces me he could have done it. At eleven o'cleck at night troops were under arms in the city, artillery moved up, and everything in train for the sortie. The night was especially favorable for the purpose—stormy and dark, with only eccasional glimpses of moonlight, just enough to enable one to see without being seen. At the same moment Escobedo, pressed by Juarez to bring the siege to a close, and flercely taunted by Corona for his supineness and want of energy, had resolved to abandon his laises faire pelicy of starving cut, and to attack the Cruz at daybreak. Bogus news brought in by supposed deserters and the unreadiness of some of his generals caused Maximilian to postpone his plan; Escobedo's project was deferred for more weighty

The Cruz had been sold. The betrayer was one who stood high in the Emperor's confidence and professed for him the warmest personal regard. Traitors there were known to be in the city, but no one suspected Colonel Lopez of treason. If such a suspicion had been entertained one clance at his portly, handsome person, his jovial face, with not a trace of the Mexican about it,

inside, the teeps at his apprecial drowing their sides and shouling "Ver la Liberad". But biramon was not disposed so banely to submit. Sultying a petron of the regiment of the Emperatriz, whom he encountered in the Calle de Capuchans—one of the broadest streets in the city—he formed them in line of instille and prepared to defend himself to the last. One of the first shole is edstruck Miramon in the face and ledged under the left eye, biinding him for the time belar. A citizen surgeon, whose house was near, attempted to extract the ballet, but in the excitement of the moment only made matters werse, and before diramon could recover himself he and his whole troop were surrounded and taken prisoners. Biramone was placed under guard in a house in the street in which he was captured.

SURRENORS OF MAXIMIAS.

Meanwhile Maximian had been joined at the Cerro de in Campaca, or Bell Height—a fortified hill commanding the other extremity of the city—by Generals heigh, Castillo and Aveilano, and Prince Saim-Saim and others of mis officers, but it was quickly evident that resistance of mis officers, but it was quickly evident that resistance of mis officers, and nearly the whole of the liberat cavalry surrounded the hill. A large white flag (at the distance it looked like a shirt) was accordingly sent down from the Cerro, and the Emperor, with his principal officers, surrendered unconditionally to General Corona. They were allowed to retain their borses, arms and personal property, and later in the day were marched round by the outskirts of the city to the Cruz. The hussars and the remaining forces on the Cerro came down in detachments, and most of them surrendered to Corona's American legion.

An Attender To RECAPE.

remaining forces on the Cerro came down in detachments, and most of them surrendered to Corona's American legion.

AN ATTEMPT TO ESCAPA.

Colonel Campos, a Maxican officer commanding the Emparor's escert, alone endeavored to escape. Mounted on a magnificent gray steed, a six shooter in each band and \$4,000 in his beit, he dashed down the meantain side and tried to break through the liberal cavairy impossible as the attempt wa, it seemed for the moment as if it would succeed. His horse stood at nothing, but jumped ditches, barricades and earthworks with equal case. Hailled and turned at one point, Campos tried another; he shot dend a liberal major who attempted to stop him and wounded several other men. Finally he was himself wounded and captured. The same day he was soot by order of Escabedo.

SCENES IN THE CITY.

Long before this the entire city had been occupied by the liberal troops. Those who first entered as a matter of course took to pilinging and robbing, but afterwards the strictest discipline was maintained and there was less violence than has often accompanied similar occurrences in the United States. Still, the duties of a special correspondent, determined to see for bimself all that took place, as the only possible means of getting at the truth, were not by any means a sinecure. Among other little adventures the present writer was chased and fired upon by the first squad of there it cavairy that entered the city. Escaping from them, he ran into the midst of another troop, who took him prisoner and manifested an annuable intention of shooting him for a Frenchman; and finally the close of the day found him robbed of horse and money and somewhat exercised as to further consequences. Fortunately all was made right except the loss of horse, equipments and money. These General Recha told him he micht recover if he could find them. The majority of the liberal forces were kept out at the camps. Escobed and Corona still retaining their headquarters outside the city. The troops were moved if by a few thousand were seen timidly harrying home. They had expect a general sack and pillage, and had been hiding in sor of those secret chambers with which all the better cla

ing that I know they did something similar with one or two of Maximilian's foreign soldiers.

How the Prisoners Faire—The Heroism of the Princess Saim—Saim—The Usermony of Stripping a Regiment.

Questiano, May 25, 1867.

From the Cruz the Emperor and his officers were removed to the convent of Santa Teriaita, and assigned to quarters neither cool nor comfortable. They slept on the bare floor, and for a day or two were but poorly supplied with food. The advent of Madame Saim—Saim and her intercession with Ecobedo obtained them better accommodation. They were removed to another and more commodious convent—that of La Capuchina—and their friends were allowed to send them wines, provisions and clothing. The adventures of this lady would form a strange chapter of romance. She was twice dred on when passing the lines at the city of Mexico under a flag of truce. She was beid prisoner for two days in Guadaldupe by General Diaz for distributing money among the Austrian prisoners at Chapultepec, and finally received a passport, or rather an order, to quit the country for Europe. On this passport are actually travelled to Queriare and San Luis, during the slegs of the former jown, attended only by a little Mexican maid servant.

chibi when he heard of the heroic exertions thus made on his bohalf. The Hungarian hessers and the other foreign troops of the late imperial army, were distributed in various parts of the town. Poor tellows! I shalf not soon forget the look they were on their faces as they were marched up the access on foot from the there are as they were marched up the access on foot from the there are a story were marched up the access on the constenance of a criminal led out for exection. Doubtless such they expected to be their fate, anny of them were personally known to me as brave soldiers, and elever, wholesouled men. Heavon send them a better fate! The exican rank and file were quickly disposed of. They were mustered into the liberal army. If they light haif as well for the liberals as some six hundred liberal prisoners did for the loperialists during the siege, they will do good service. It was not without a secret sense of satisfaction I saw the much overrated Emperatriz regiment marched down to the Alameda to be divested of the handsome uniform they latterly have never honored. "Form in line, two deep," "Six down," "Strip," were the words of command, and in three unauties six hundred caked Mexicans were scorching in the sun. The kepts were given to one liberal regiment, the jackets to another, and the pants to a third. The creatfallen Emperatrix troops thou attired themselves in the ragged, cast-off garments of their future companions. It was all intensely comical. "Swapping lice," a friend called it, with more truth than elegance.

SAN LUIS POTOSI, MAY 30, 1867-3 A. M. The excitement in this city, the present seat of the government, respecting the disposition of the prisoners is intense. It is known that a secret court martial for the trial of the Emperor and Generals Miramon and Mejia the verdiet will probably be given in to-morrow. I have sent you full particulars by telegraph via New Orleans.

DURING THE SIEGE.

How the Besteged Fared-Getting Couriers Through the Liberal Lines-Maximilian the Soul of the Defence-A Speech and Confession from the Emperor-French Life-Sufferings

The events of the last few hours will not have derules of the New York HERALD, to publish matter nonneed "dead," But the circumstances are excep-tional, and so is the character of the narrative. It is not possible that the subjoined despatches should have seen the light before. Each of them represents a dozen futile attempts to pass the liberal lines; each proof of the hopelessness of the strug-against starvation which for seventy long days the garrison of Queretare maintained. Written on cent impressions to recommend them, and present in a curious light the peculiarities of Mexican warfare. These peculiarities will be an interesting topic to study, for most assuredly the siege of Queretare, and its singular ending have hastened the day when United States rictors, puffed up with the pride of the fly on the mans, and now we will whip the Yankoes."

"The story of our lives from day to day" is a simple one, soon told. This is about the average run of it:—Seven A. M.—thocolate and tomale. Tunades are Indian meal and Chille pepper boiled in a corn shuck. Wonder how they would "take" introduced into Fediton Market. Don't think I should like to be there when the first customer tried one. Eight A. M.—Inquire if there is any news of Marquez. Yes, he is at Celaya, a few loagues off, with twelve thousand troops and many foreigners, and will be here in a day or two. Many thanks. Nine A. M.—Go out in the street. Shells and bullets much too numerous to be healthy. The liberals bombard the city every morning and night. Go back again. Eleven A. M.—Brackast. Horsefash, mulcifiesh, beams and coffee. Two P. M.—Ride round the lines. Skirmishers isboriously biazing away at each other at six hundred yards, and never hitting anybody—nothing more. Five P. M.—Wonder again if there is any news from Marquez. Go to headquarters and ask. Yes, he is still between Mexico and Puebia, and is unable to leave at present because Portine Diaz is intreasuing both cities. Many thanks. Seven P. M.—supper; mulcifesh, but looks like dog, and coffee. Eight P. M.—Bombardment. It on the balcony and watch the shells by way of gratuitous pyrotecholic entertainment. Nine P. M.—Ask for the third time what news of Marquez, the is in the mountains close at hand, but has only a small force and cannot get through, as the liberals hold all the passes. Many thanks. Good night. Half-past nine P. M.—Bed and innumerable bedfetlowa.

CORMERS AND HOW TIMEY PARE.

That we have no authentic news of Marquez is one of the inconveniences of the cordon which the liberal forces have drawn round the city. Among other results of the same blockade may be included the necessary in a climate like this. As for communication with the outside world, a sardine in his box has about as much chance of making his wisthes known as we. There are six thousant dollars ready for any one who can get a letter through to Marquez and bring b

His fate has probably been that of many of his comrades.

Elaborate sham attacks have been made on our side
and lifty or sixty lives sacrificed, simply to get a letter
through the liberal lines. On the 11th April, Prince SalmSalm, with four or five hundred men, attacked a strong
hacienda, near the Garth of Moxico, one main object
being to get a meanage through. He had five couriers
with him, completely disguised, each with his despatch
rolled up in the smallost commans and enclosed in sealing
war, so that it could be swallowed if necessary. Two of
the couriers successed in running the rotoxide, but
nothing has since been heard of them. Again, on the
17th, under the cover of a feigned attack on the enemy's
position in front of the Alamoda, a party of four officers
and seventy cavairy cut their way through with daspatches for Mexico. Nothing more has been heard of
this party either. Whether my own couriers have fared
better I do not know. I have some slight reason to hope
they have, since no longer ago than yesterday Maximinan sent me a letter for Vienna, with a request that
if I could I wound get it convoyed to Moxico with my
despatches, he at the same time assuring me that the
letter, which was unsealed, referred solely to his domestic affairs and could not come out
stronger under difficulties. He has been the life
and soul of the defence. But for him the city would
have been surrandered long ago. Always cheerful and
hopeful, brave even to rashness, and patient under the
most atverse circumstances, he has extorted the admiration even of the enemies. Few of his generals have
exposed their lives so freely, none fare so poorly or are
lodged so meanly as the Emperor. It is seidom that any
greater delicacy than herselesh and rice appears on his
lable, while his staff can obtain otheken and turkey
and whose. An officer outering his room a few mornings since found Max sitting patiently with his breakfast before him, and netture plates to put it on, nor
knives or forks to est it with. Frequently en will

man without giving him a dollar. This generosity of suposition indeed is carried almost to excess. When Prince Salin-Salin mide the attack on the hadrenda, of which I bave already spoken, another object he had in view beside the hassage of the couriers, was to capture the liberal General Martinez, who was lying shot through the shoulder in a hospital near by, and to hold him as a hostage in case it came to the worst. The Emperor, however, gave the strictest instructions that if it would seem like barbarity to bring the prisoner he was to be left behind. The liberal works were so strong, and the attacking force so weak, that they never reached the hospital at all. But they made some prisoners, among them several soldiers who had deserted from the imperial army, carrying over valuable information to the enternal soldiers who had deserted from the imperial army, carrying over valuable information to the enternal soldiers who had deserted from the imperial army, carrying over valuable information to the enternal soldiers who had deserted from the imperial army, carrying over valuable. "I will have no execution," he said, "even though I know the mee to be guilty. If things go well here, good; if badly, I have nothing on my conscience." All this is very chivalric, but I question whether it is the way to deal successfully with these people. Those of their own nation, who know them best act far differently. Graftitude and appreciation of generosity are not known to Mexicans. They can only be held in the barsh gip of an ogre. Duka Alva would be the very best governer the country could have.

wherever they can be found, and those who possess them are imprisoned for not having given them up.

Getting Desperate—As Altrack on the Liberals Ordered—Preparing for the Worst—The Attack—A Repulse—Scenes at the Imperial Hendquarters—Masonic Courters.

Hendquarters—Masonic Courters.

Events of a stirring and unexpected character have broken in upon our daily monotony and changed the astire aspect of affairs. Nothing ever does happen in Mexico in the way one expects. It is the worst country in the world for a prophet to take up his residence in. Any one who had predicted three days ago that a mere handful of men, sallying from this besieged city of Querénare, could attack a force of at least four times their number, entrenched behind works of the strongest and best construction, and in one hour not only carry the entire line but capture and bring in every gun, would have been looked upon as a very sanguine individual. Yet, this and more was done yesterday, with a loss of barely two hundred men, which has already been more

than compensated for by the enlistment of two bundred and they vederteers from among the Local prisoners

tion looked us in the face. Maize was not to be had. Thousands of buogry men and women through the screen, beging for bread, or corn to make it d. Money was becoming almost as scarce as maile that was evi-dent to every one that a crisis was at hand Besides a month's inaction was beginning to tell aper the army and in a day or two more the desaffection which was now only slight would become widespread. Something and held long and anxious deliberation. Flighty the re-

Miramon with all the available troops should attack the memy's position and endeavor to carry it by torm. All the generals united in insisting that the Emperor should not risk his life in the fight, and he reluctantly gave in

was a desperate one. Least of all did Maximilian. I have seen him under fire a dozen times, when he was life he risked. Now, the safety of two-thirds of his wonder that his usually rubicund face was blanched, that he twitched nervously at the engs of his long beard, and kept as much as possible out of sight of his staff. Taking every man that opeld be withdrawn from the lines, the attacking force barely numbered three thousand men. Even the withdrawal of this small number left our extended lines so weakened that by a concentrated attack on almost any point the enemy might have forced a passage into the city. From this you may judge how weak is the garrison that for fifty days has held this city against the entire liberal army. It has been nominally rated at twelve thousand men. Mexican figures may generally be halved; and with the best opportunities for judging I believe its effective strength has never exceeded six or seven thousand. Every preparation for a defeat had been made; a victory was hardly looked for. The programme was that if the attack failed, the Emperor, at the bead of his hussare, his foreign officers and such other cavalry as on the moment could be got together, should cut his way through the enemy's lines and take to the mountains, there to form a junction with the force of Olivera, or to make such other movements as circumstances might direct or the pursuit permit. In anticipation of some such disposition I had previously intimated in the proper quarters that it would neither comport with my instructions nor my incilinations to revain in Quéretare after the Emperor had leit, and that I was prepared to take all the risks involved in following his

Miramon continued his victorious march all down the enemy's line, from opposite the San Francaquito to the fortified baselonds of Jacal, which he carried. He captured twouty-one guns—one thrity-six pounder, three twosty-foor pounders, seventeen mountain guas of from four to tweive pounds each—and nearly six hundred prisoners, including sixtoon officers.

Up to this time our loss had been lattle or nothing. The capture of all the enemy's ariliery did not cost thrity lives, and was actually account an annoted men, who had begue to run, and there was no handed men, who had begue to run, and there was no handed men, who had begue to run, and there was no handed their infantry, we learned asbequently, put straight for the moustains, and the cavairy had to be sent after them with lascoes to brina them back. But here a disastrous miscanculation occurred. The original plan was for Miramon, if he carried the line of the Cimatario, to double back along the valley lying between the Cimatario hill and the Cimatario mountain, and then to attack the enemy's position on the rountain of Carretas. The fleat was a good one, but it was spoiled in the execution. All this time for the cimatary and four pleas from our lines to the haciends of Carleta China, with a view to prevent the enemy receiving reinforcements from Exceleded's camp on the Carretas. It does not seem to have occurred either to Miramon or Castillo that if the valley at the back of the Cimataria hill was available for Miramon to advance by to the attack on the Carretas it was equally available for troops from the Carretas to march down to the attack of Miramon. While Castillo was patiently sacching in front of the Custa China, four thousand of the onemy's best troops were quielly marched orund the back of the hill, and whould refer the control of the control o

among the inberal generals. Regules and Excobedo are at personal enuity, and Corona and Escobedo have two different plans of campaign—one destring to carry the city by storm and the other destring to starve the sarrison out. The latter plan, I am strongly inclined to think, will succeed. The city is now so atrongly detended by trencies, earthworks and barriedes that it is easy to repulse any assaults, and we have an inexha stible 2apply of ammunition, for General Vidaurs, before he left with Marquez, discovered enough sulphur in the city to make more guapowder than we can use. Want of tood and money are the only troubles.

Among the captured documents yesterday were a number of letters to General Gargan on masonic matters from a leading freemason of New York. Maximilian, who belongs to the mystic craft, sent them back to the general with a courtenous note.

ELICHTHY NEWDACIOUS.

A number of liberal newspapers from Guanajuato and San Luis Potosi also fell into our possession. They proved quite interest og reading. We learnt by their means that Maximitian had gone mad bke his wife; that he took for his personal expenditure \$10,000 a day out of the city of Querélaro, and that all those little fights which we in our insulated ignorance had supposed to be either indecisive engagements or reverses for the enemy were in reality glorious liberal victories, resulting in the capture from the imperialists of more guns in the aggregate than we ever possessed and more prisoners than the whole garrison could supply. Major General Pope cognic certainly to come to Mexice. Even be could hardly improve upon the order of the brillant engagement of April 27 the complete repulse of sing "traitors" and the capture of eight guns and many prisoners.

Amother Attack on the Liberals—Narrow Ba-

Another Attack on the Liberals-Narrow Escape of Maximilian-A Drunken Onslaught-

More fights without decisive results, more rumors of approaching relies without facts to back them, more misery, hunger and death have filled up the intervening his clutches and a day or two at the farthest, perhaps a days the little garrison of Querétaro has beld out, with a persistency which, under other circumstances, would be called heroic. They have had to contend against not reason to believe that the treason neither begins nor ends with him. The situation is a critical one, and I must confess to feeling a strong personal anxiety as to

force. The imperialists then moved upon the and, after a short light, took that position also,

on the garita; it ended with the death of hearingues.

Yes Thinh ATTACK.

Very late a night or two afterwards an orderly came to my quarters with the following mysterious note:

[Confidential.]